

died of a wound received while in Virginia. Her second husband was Mr. Aaron Osborne, of Gothen, Orange County, New York. He also was in the army of the Revolution, and survived the war. She was with him during a part of the time he was in the army, as will presently appear. She has had five children. Her youngest is now sixty-seven years old. She settled in this town with her last husband, Mr. John Benjamin, about the year 1822. He died in the year 1826. She has now in this place her great-great-grandchild, which has descended from her youngest daughter. Including herself, this child belongs to the fifth generation. These generations, still unbroken by death, have often met in this town. But what is still more remarkable is, that none of them have the vivacity which she, even now, has in conversation. Few persons in the prime of life, can throw so much animation into a brief interview, as this relic of a past age. She has naturally great energy of mind and body. She is bold, fearless, very cheerful, and ready for a joke with any one. She has enjoyed remarkably good health all her life. She says she was never sick but once. She then sent for the physician of this place, who left her some medicine. But, after he was gone, she, not liking the smell of it, says she "threw the dirty stuff into the fire, and then had to pay for it." The doctor never loses a good joke from her, on account of it, to the present day.

Her parents moved into this State when she was quite young. They resided at Minisink. She has a distinct recollection of crossing the Delaware, and of

being lifted up in the arms of one of the men as they approached the shore, to pick some beautiful clusters of ripe strawberries.

From her youth, until over forty years of age, she was in the midst of the rough and stirring scenes of the border warfare and Revolutionary struggle. Her temperament was such, that she could be no idle spectator. She entered very deeply into those trying events. She distinctly recollects the family of Mr. Broadhead, whose sons, in 1755, boldly resisted a party of 200 Indians, making their house a fort. She has often been in this house, and says it was built of stone. She was acquainted with Nicholas Dupuis and his family, and will now repeat a piece of poetry, of about twenty lines, written concerning an unhappy, though somewhat romantic marriage of his son. She was in the vicinity of Minisink when Brant, the Indian chief, led a party of Indians and Tories through that settlement, scalping the inhabitants and burning their houses. She entered very deeply into the spirit of the Revolutionary war. She was confident of its success, and had no fears of danger. After her second marriage, in the latter part of the war, she accompanied her husband in the army. During their marches, she made herself useful in preparing food, and when not thus employed, engaged in sewing for the officers and men. She was, however, ready for any service which circumstances seemed to require. When the army were engaged in embarking some heavy ordnance at Kingsbridge on the Hudson, ostensibly to attack New York, then in the hands of the